

SPAWN



PHILIP
TANOS
9/9/05

153



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

TODD McFARLANE AND
IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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SPAWN 152 SUMMARY:

Chris completes his quest just in time to save his mother. Later, at a mysterious carnival, his costume permanently removes Billy Kincaid as an obstacle. He then, with the help of Sam and Twitch, enters the bowels of Hell itself to reunite with Spawn and reveal a glimpse of Spawn's true powers.

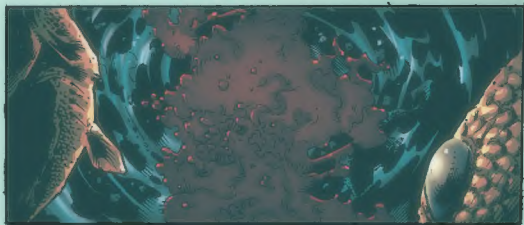


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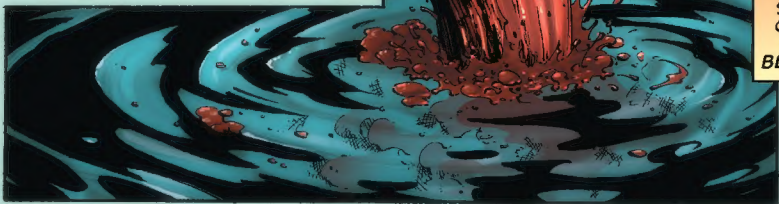


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"FIRE
TRUCKS.

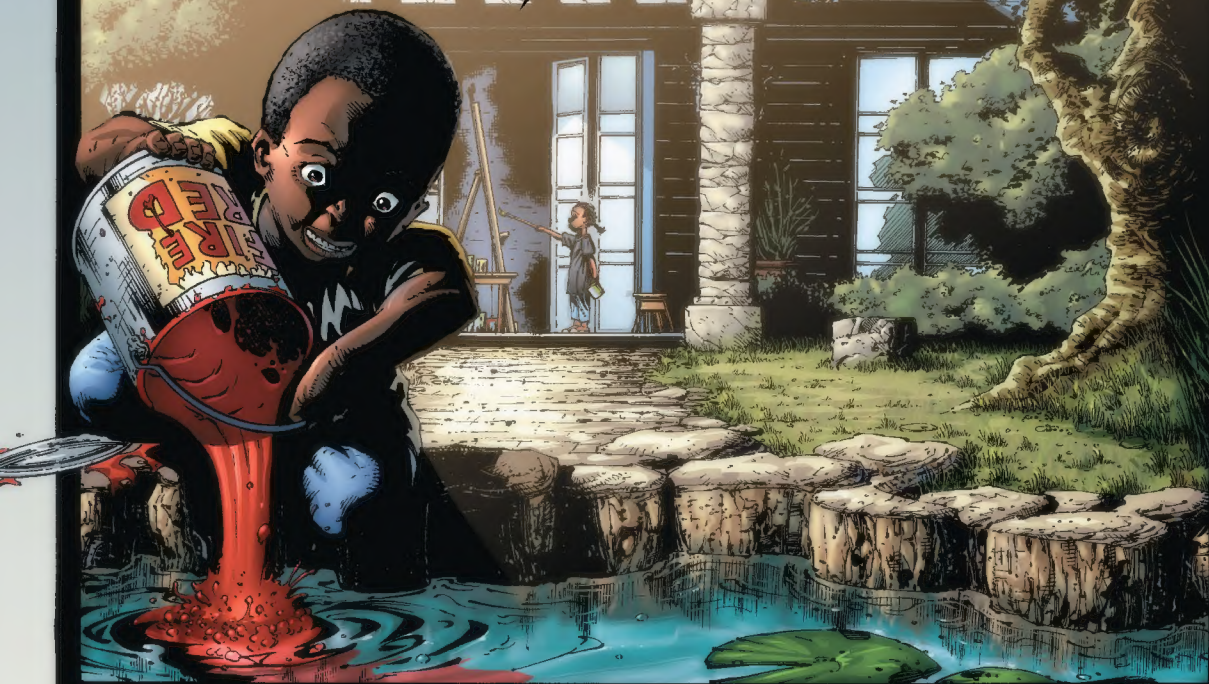


"MERGENCY
SIRENS.



"AND
SOME
COOL
RED
BLOOD!"

YUP! RED'S
MY FAVORITE
COLOR, FOR
SURE!



WHAT'CHA
PAINTING,
KATIE?

FROGS.

YOU GOT IT
ALL WRONG...
YOU DUMMY.

NOPE. THIS
IS JUST LIKE
WHAT MOMMY
SAYS WHEN SHE'S
PUTTING ON
MAKE-UP.

SHE CALLS
IT 'IMPROVING
ON NATURE.'

YEAH?
WELL IT
TOTALLY
SUCKS!



ARE YOU TWO AT IT AGAIN? CAN'T YOU BE FRIENDS AND PLAY TOGETHER IN PEACE FOR ONCE?

JAKE POURED PAINT IN THE FISHPOND.

DID NOT!

I'M LATE FOR WORK, AND I DON'T NEED THIS RIGHT NOW. YOU'VE JUST LOST YOUR TV TIME FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.

NO!

YES! LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID. ALL THE FISH ARE GOING TO DIE, NOW.

WHAT'S WRONG DEAR? THE TWINS ACTING UP?

GRANNY, I HAVE TO GET TO MY MEETING.

WHEN CYAN GETS HOME, ASK HER TO MOVE THE FISH OUT OF THE POND, HOPEFULLY SHE CAN SAVE A COUPLE OF THEM.

YOU'RE SUCH A TATTLE-TALE!

NOW I'M MAD.

OH YEAH? I'M SO SCARED!

I'LL SHOW YOU.



THUNK





YOU
ARE **SO**
GOING TO
REGRET
THAT.

"GRANNY, THERE IS
DEFINITELY SOMETHING
SERIOUSLY WRONG
WITH THE TWINS..."

WHY
WON'T
ANYONE
ADMIT
IT?

NOW HONEY,
DON'T YOU WORRY
ABOUT THEM. IT'S ALWAYS
TOUGHER FOR TWINS.
THEY'RE JUST COMPETING
FOR **ATTENTION**. BUT DON'T
WORRY ABOUT THEM,
THEY'RE BOTH ASLEEP
FOR THE NIGHT.

I'M MORE
CONCERNED
ABOUT **YOU**
SWEETHEART. YOU
STILL HAVING
THOSE AWFUL
NIGHTMARES?



YEAH.

AND
THEY'RE
GETTING
WORSE.

"LAST NIGHT
I HAD ONE WHERE
THE SUN AND THE
MOON WERE BOTH
OUT AT THE SAME
TIME, BUT THE SUN
WAS **BLACK**, LIKE
AN ECLIPSE, AND
THE MOON WAS
ALL **RED**."

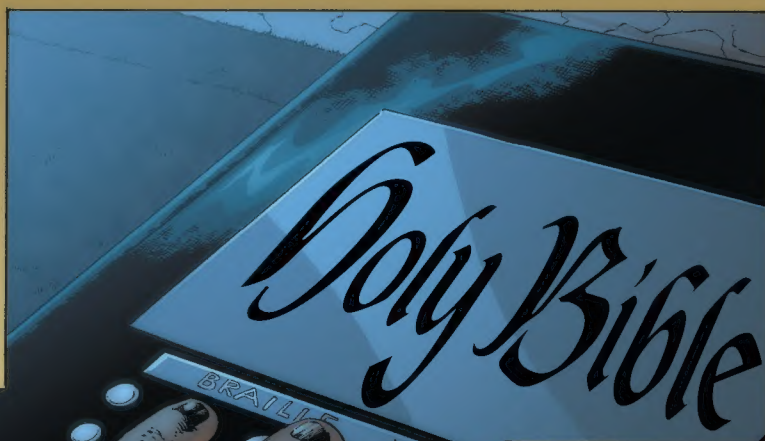
"AND THERE'S A
BURNING CITY AND
PEOPLE ARE TRYING
TO ESCAPE, BUT
THEY'RE DYING OF
THIRST BECAUSE THE
RIVER HAS TURNED
INTO **BLOOD**."

NOW IT'S
HAPPENING
ON TV. THE
MISSISSIPPI
TURNED TO
BLOOD AND
STUFF. ALL THE
HORRIBLE THINGS
I'VE BEEN
DREAMING
ARE COMING
TRUE.

DON'T
YOU FRET. THE
GOOD LORD WILL
TAKE CARE OF
US ALL.

GO TO
SLEEP NOW
AND THINK ABOUT
SOMETHING **NICE**.
THAT'LL HELP YOU
HAVE GOOD
DREAMS.





"AND I WILL
SHEW WONDERS
IN THE HEAVENS
AND IN THE EARTH,
BLOOD, AND FIRE,
AND PILLARS OF
SMOKE."

"THE SUN
SHALL BE
TURNED INTO
DARKNESS, AND
THE MOON INTO
BLOOD, BEFORE THE
GREAT AND THE
TERRIBLE DAY OF
THE LORD
COME."



OH MY
SWEET
LORD.



LOOK AT
THE **RETARD**. SHE
STILL SLEEPS WITH
A **BINKY**.

THINK
SHE'S
DREAMING
ABOUT
US?



SAD
MAN...

SAD
MAN...



THE
UNDERWORLD.

TAKE A
GOOD LOOK,
MAMMON! YOU
WANTED THE TRUTH!
YOU WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT
I AM?

WELL
HERE IT IS YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!



NO!
IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE. IT'S
SOME KIND OF
ILLUSION.

YOU
DELUDE
YOURSELF
ANY WAY
YOU
WANT.

MAMMON--
DIDN'T MALEBOLGIA
RESURRECT SIMMONS
TO BE HIS GREATEST
HELLSPAWN?

PERHAPS
HE
INTENDED
THIS.

NO!
MALEBOLGIA
DIDN'T DO THIS.
THIS IS BEYOND
HIM. THERE'S
ANOTHER HAND
AT WORK HERE...
A MORE
POWERFUL
ONE.

STILL, I
CAN USE
THIS...

I'VE
UNDERESTIMATED
YOU, **SIMMONS**.
I CAN SEE THAT NOW.
SO I'LL MAKE YOU A
FINAL OFFER. JOIN WITH
ME. TOGETHER WE'LL
TAKE ON THE FORCES
OF HEAVEN, WHILE
THEY ARE AT THEIR
WEAKEST.

WHEN
THEY'RE
DEFEATED
I'LL GIVE
YOU THE
EARTH.


MANKIND
WILL BE
YOURS
TO RULE
OVER.

SINCE WHEN
ARE YOU CAPABLE
OF MAKING THAT OFFER?
THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON
THAT CAN MAKE THAT
DEAL.

SATAN!

AND
HE'S NOT
HERE RIGHT
NOW IS
HE?





SILENCE!
HOW DARE
YOU SPEAK
THE MASTER'S
NAME.



TOUGH
TALK, BUT
I CAN SENSE
YOUR
FEAR.

I'M NOT
WHAT YOU
THOUGHT I WAS---
OR WHAT I EVEN THOUGHT
I WAS--AND THAT SCARES
THE HELL OUT OF YOU--
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T
PLAN FOR THIS
DID YOU?



**DID
YOU!?!**



LET'S
END THIS
NOW!



YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?



NOT A
CLUE, BUT
I THINK IT'S
ABOUT
TO GET
WORSE.



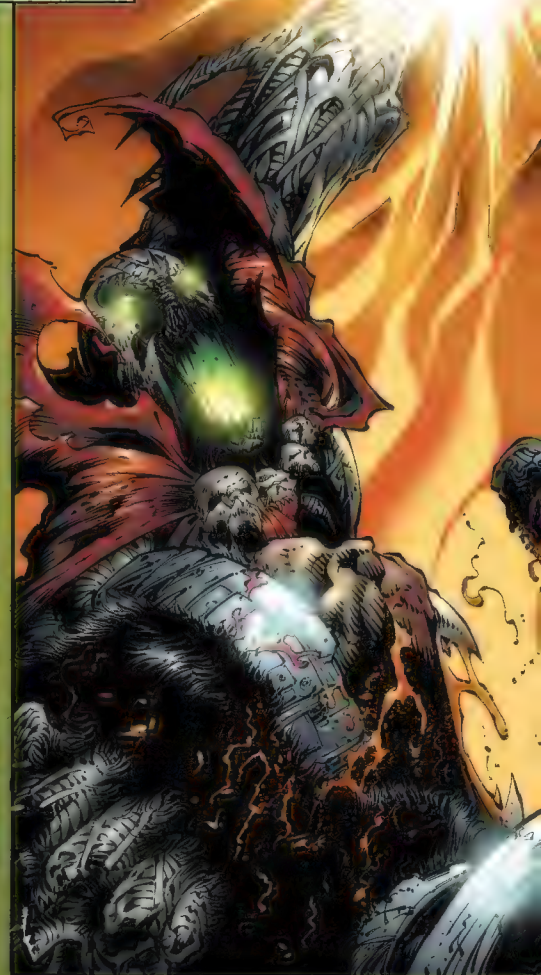
THE PARCHED
AIR IS FILLED
WITH THE
STENCH OF
BRIMSTONE
AND GORE.



AS THE RENDING
OF DEAD FLESH
IS MIXED WITH
CRIES OF RAGE
AND PAIN, NOISES
OF THE BATTLE
REVERBERATE
THROUGH THE
VAST WASTELAND.



ECHOING IN A
CLUSTER OF SHRILLS
THAT GIVE NO CLUE
AS TO WHO MIGHT
BE GAINING THE
UPPER HAND.



THIS IS
UNBELIEVABLE.



IT APPEARS
SPAWN--I
MEAN SPAWNS
MIGHT
ACTUALLY BE
WINNING.

IS THAT
CHRIS DOWN
THERE?



CHRIS!
CHRIS,
GODDAMMIT--
UP HERE!

HE CAN'T
HEAR YOU,
SAM. IT'S
NO USE.



JESUS
CHRIST, HE'S
WALKING BACK
TOWARDS THEM.
WHAT'S HE
THINKING?!





YOU SEE
THIS MAMMON?
WE'VE DEFEATED
THEM ALL! SO MUCH
FOR YOUR DAMN
INQUISITION.

DID
YOU REALLY
THINK IT
WOULD BE
THAT EASY?
LOOK
AGAIN.

YOU'VE
ONLY FOUGHT
THE LOWLIEST
DEMONS,
RECONSTRUCTED
BY THAMUZ' MAGIC
TO APPEAR IN THE
FORM OF YOUR
ENEMIES.

BUT
YOU'RE--



REAL
ENOUGH.



DON'T
OVERESTIMATE
YOUR IMPORTANCE,
HELLSPAWN. THE END
OF TIMES HAS BEGUN
AND NOT EVEN YOU ARE
POWERFUL ENOUGH
TO STOP IT.

SO
TAKE
YOUR
LEAVE.

AND THE
NEXT TIME WE
MEET YOU'LL SEE
WHO THE TRUE
MASTER OF YOUR
FATE IS.



YOU'RE
TREMBLING,
MY LORD. SURELY
YOU DON'T
FEAR--

QUIET!!
IT WAS **YOUR**
DEMONS HE
DEFEATED.

YOU SAID
YOU COULD
CONTAIN HIM
UNTIL I MADE THE
PROPER PREPARATIONS,
BUT YOU DIDN'T.
YOU'VE FAILED ME!
I WON'T **SOON**
FORGET THIS.



IS THAT
IT? IS IT
OVER?

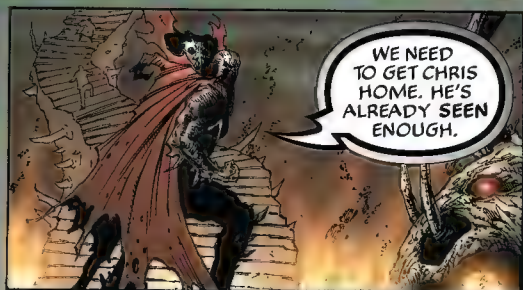
FOR
NOW.

YOU
LETTING
THEM JUST
WALK?

LISTEN,
I'VE JUST
LITERALLY BEEN
TORN APART AND
PIECED BACK
TOGETHER... I'M IN
NO SHAPE TO
FINISH THIS...
YET.

BUT
NEXT TIME--
UNGH--I'LL HAVE
HELP ON MY SIDE.
RIGHT NOW THEY
ALL NEED TO
REST.

AA
AEE
AA
GH
H





YOU AGAIN.

SAM, TWITCH-- TAKE THE BOY. I'LL HANDLE THIS.

NO! IT'S OKAY. I KNOW HIM.

SO DO YOU SPAWN. HE SAID YOU'VE MET BEFORE. HE JUST LOOKED DIFFERENT, THAT'S ALL. HE'S NOT GOING TO HURT US.

I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR EYES, CHRISTOPHER.

DID I DO OKAY?

YES. YOU WERE PERFECT. AND BECAUSE OF YOU SPAWN HAS FINALLY DISCOVERED THAT HE'S MUCH MORE THAN THE MERE RESURRECTION OF AL SIMMONS.

WHY DO YOU THINK YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME?

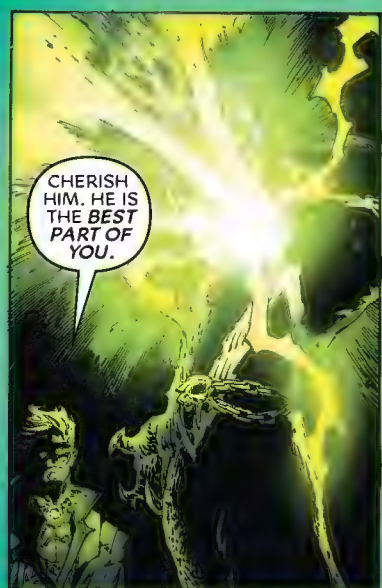
ANYTHING AT ALL!!

AS THE BOY SAID, WE'VE MET...ON MORE THAN ONE OCCASION, AND EVEN BEFORE THAT I'VE WATCHED YOU. THOSE THINGS THAT POURED OUT OF YOU TODAY ARE SOULS-- LOST SOULS.

FOR NOW THEY'VE GONE BACK HOME.



JUST LIKE CHRISTOPHER HAS TO. SO NOW YOU MUST TAKE HIM BACK.



CHERISH HIM. HE IS THE BEST PART OF YOU.



HE IS THE INNOCENCE YOU LOST.



LISTEN TO THE VOICES INSIDE YOU SPAWN. THEY MAY MAKE NO SENSE TO YOU NOW BUT SOON YOU WILL UNDERSTAND. SOON ALL THEIR LANGUAGES WILL BECOME AS ONE.

WAIT.



HE'S GONE. WHAT CAN WE DO TO HELP?

YEAH, CAUSE I'M STARTING TO GET PISSED OFF TOO.



YOU'VE ALREADY DONE ENOUGH. THANK YOU.

FOR WHAT?

FOR TAKING CARE OF THE BOY WHEN I COULDN'T.

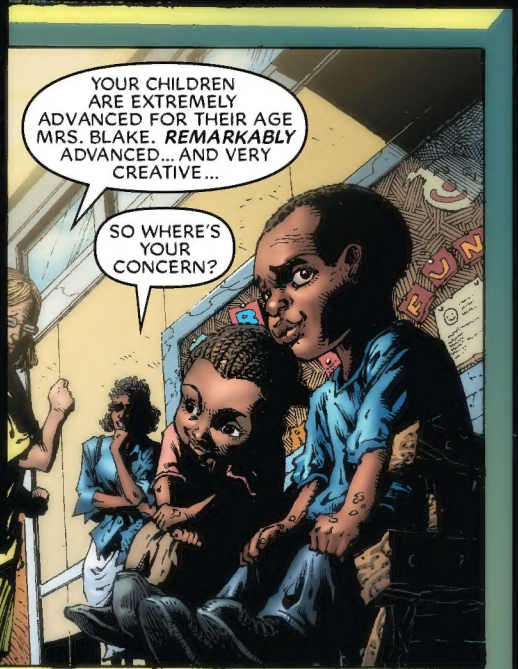


WELL, TO BE HONEST, WE HAD OTHER REASONS FOR HUNTING YOU DOWN.

SUCH AS?

SUCH AS ALL KINDS OF CRAZY SHIT IS HAPPENING AROUND THE WORLD.

WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT KNOW WHY SOME OF IT IS HAPPENING.



JOSHUA CREEK,
TENNESSEE.

OH BILLY BOB,
MY POOR *SWEET* LOVE.
I'M SO SORRY FOR WHAT I
DID. I SENT YOU OUT ON
THAT WILD STORMY NIGHT. I
TOLD YOU I NEEDED MEDICINE
TO EASE MY MONTHLY
PAINS, BUT IT WAS A LIE
BILLY BOB.

THE TRUTH
IS, MY LOVER
JESSE WAS WAITING.
HE SLIPPED IN THE
BACK DOOR AS SOON
AS YOU DROVE
AWAY.

IF ONLY
I'D KNOWN THAT
DRUNKEN TRUCKER WAS
HEADING DOWN THAT RAIN-
LASHED, WINDSWEEP
HIGHWAY, ON HIS WAY TO
CRUSH YOU INTO SWEET
OBLIVION...

...I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
SENT YOU OUT
DARLIN'.

I
SWEAR
I-

EEE
EEEE
EE

EMMA-LOU,
YOU KNOW THERE'S
TWO THINGS IN THIS
WORLD I JUST
CAN'T STAND.

WATERED-
DOWN
WHISKEY...



... AND
A TWO-
TIMING
WHORE!

TO BE CONTINUED...





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE